

not a pleasant kind of duty; and the penalty was rightly the same in each case; and the countrymen of each man are also right to hold him in honor and to commemorate his memory by a monument. Among our monstrosities in the statue line in New York we have one really by a master; it is Nathan Hale's. By the way, it is one of the sad ironies of history that a difference in the outcome of a war should necessarily in so many cases utterly change the way the descendants of the two sides look at one another's heroes. In Canada, for instance, "Wolfe and Montcalm" are equally national heroes now, because the English conquered the French and yet live in the country on terms of absolute equality with them, so that of necessity, if they are to have a common national tie, they must have as common heroes for both peoples the heroes of each people.

So in a very striking fashion it is with us and the memories of the Civil War. My father's people were all Union men. My mother's brothers fought in the Confederate navy, one being an admiral therein, and the other firing the last gun fired by the *Alabama* before she sank. When I recently visited Vicksburg in Mississippi, the State of Jefferson Davis, I was greeted with just as much enthusiasm as if it had been Massachusetts or Ohio. I went out to the national park which commemorates the battle and siege and was shown around it by Stephen Lee, the present head of the Confederate veterans' organization, and had as guard of honor both ex-Confederate and ex-Union soldiers. After

for many years talking about the fact that  
the deeds of  
valor shown by the men in gray and the men  
in blue are  
now the common heritage of all our people,  
those who  
talked and those who listened have now  
gradually grown  
first to believe with their minds, and then to  
feel with their  
hearts, the truth of what they have spoken.  
But where  
such results flow from battles as flowed from  
Bannockburn  
and Torktown, centuries must pass before the  
wound not  
only gears over but becomes completely  
forgotten, and the  
memory becomes a bond of union and not a  
cause of divi-  
sion. It is our business to shorten the time  
as much as